N.B.FALCONER

1505-1507 Douglas Street.

Silk Department,

Still another sweeping reduction in China and Pongee Silks. All that are left of our 75c, 65c and 49c, to be cleared out on Monday, at 39c. And all our 95c, 85c and 67c to be sold

on that day at 59c.

Also, all the Colored Pongees at 75c.

The balance of our finest grades of China and Pongees for 874.

On Monday we will also show a full line in very desirable shades of Colored French Failies at \$1.00, worth \$1.35, and

all our best grade of Colored Surahs, at 75c, worth 89c.

Our leader in a 25-inch Black Gros Grain Silk, always sold by us at \$1.75, on Monday will be given away for \$1.25. The same quality in a Black French Faille, sold by us for \$1.75, will be let out on Monday for \$1.25.

We have a splendid assortment of everything that constitutes a first-class silk department at prices that nobody

Colored Dress Goods. UNUSUAL VALUE FOR MONDAY.

We will show the handsomest line of Henriettas, Cashmeres, Foule Twills, Brilliantines, plaids and stripes which have been sold during the season for 65c to 87 to per yard, all the uniform price Monday, only 50c per yard.

We will show a superior line of French Foule Twills, in 46-inch all wool, and in all the choice colors, at 65c per yard.

We have decided to close out our entire stock of Linen Lap Robes. We have

All Wool Cashmere at \$1.00 per yard, amount we ask. Excellent value for \$1.35.

We will show wonderful value in French Challies (specially imported) at one price Monday only, 50c per yard.

Linen Department. In this department we will offer many special bargains on Monday and all

TOWELS. TOWELS. TOWELS. 300 dozen assorted Damask and Huck Towels, large size, all at 12te, regular

price 18c. 100 dozen Knotted Fringe Damask and Huck Towels all at 19c, reduced from

25c and 30c. TABLE DAMASKS.

1 case 60-inch Turkey Red Damask at 49c, worth 65c. 1 case 62-inch Cream Damask, extra

heavy, at 48c, reduced from 65c.

1 case 62 to 66 inch very fine Cream
Damask at 75c, regular price \$1.00. NAPKINS. NAPKINS. 50 dozen 5-8 heavy at \$1.00 per dozen,

worth \$1.35. 75 dozen 3-4 heavy German Napkins

We have decided to close out our en-tire stock of Linen Lap Robes. We have per yard.

We will show a choice selection of Paris novelties in Brilliantines, just the thing for warm weather, as it does not catch the dust. On display Monday at \$1.00 per yard.

We will show an extra quality 54-inch

We will show an extra quality 54-inch



B. Falconer,

Samples Sent by Mail.

AGENT FOR THE STANDARD FASHION PATTERNS

Standard Fashion Patterns is the best proof of their surpassing merits.

WHITE

AND BLOUSES.

MONDAY Lot I., at \$1.00, worth \$1.75. Lot II., at \$1.25, worth \$2.00. Lot III., at \$2.25, worth \$3.00. Lot IV., at \$2.65, worth \$3.50. Lot V., at \$3.00, worth \$4.50.

These are all new goods made of the finest material and style.

FLANNEL BLOUSES.

We are still selling the \$2.85, \$3.35 and \$3.75 Blouses. They are the best value for the money.

We have also received a sample line of Children's White Suits, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years old. As they are soiled a little we will close them at half price.

Special Sale of

Black Jerseys.

with smocked bretom front, at \$1.85,

At \$6, \$8.35, \$9. \$10.89, \$13.50 and \$15.

Those are special prices for Monday.

The Standard Patterns are fitted upon living models, and each size is tested before being approved.

If measures are correctly taken and directions carefully. followed, a fit is guaranteed.

B. FALCONER,

1505-1507 Douglas Street.

Hosiery and

Underwear.

50 dozen Ladies' improved Ingrain Onyx Black Hose, made from ingrain yarns, thus giving GREATER STRENGTH AND WEAR to the fabrie and combining at the same time the ex-cellent qualities of dye which have been thoroughly tested and approved in

previous seasons. Every pair guaranteed stainless, 50c per pair.
75 dozen Onyx Fast Black Hose, every pair guaranteed stainless and will not crock, at 25c per pair.
50 dozen Ladies' Black Lisle Hose at 31c per pair, worth 60c. Sale price 31c.

50 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose at 16% per pair, worth 20c.
50 dozen Ladies' Pin Stripe Hose at
16% per pair, worth 22%. Sale price

'50 dozen Boys' Fast Black Ribbed Hose at 25c per pair, worth 35c. Sale 50 dozen Ladies' Swiss Jersey Ribbed Vests at 35c each, worth 50c. Sale

60 dozen Ladies' Jersey Kibbed Vests at 25c each, worth 35c. Sale price 25c. 60 dozen Ladies' Gauze Vests, long and short sleeves, at 25c, worth 35c.

Sale price 25c.
90 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests
at 16ic each, worth 25c. Sale price 16ic.
60 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests at 15c each, or two for 25c. Just received one case of Infants' Fine

Wool Vests and Bands. These goods are of the finest texture and made from Australian woois, especially for infants' wear. We have all sizes and styles in these goods. Prices are the lowest.

Black Goods Dep't.

SECOND FLOOR. Great sale of Fine Black Dress Goods on Monday and all next week: 40-inch Silk Warp Henriettas, 75c, worth \$1.00.

40-inch Silk Warp Henriettas, \$1.171, worth \$1.50.
46-inch All Wool Henriettas, 75c, worth \$1.00.

42-inch Black Brilliantine, 75c, worth 42-inch Black Brilliantine, \$1.00 worth \$1.25. 40-inch All Wool French Cashmere

50c, worth 65c. 40-inch Ali Wool French Cashmere. 65c, worth 85c 40-inch All Wool Nun's Veiling, 59c.

worth 75c. Laces. Laces. Laces. We wish to clean up our Lace stock,

We wish to clean up our Lace stock, and as we have a great many short lengths of desirable patterns, we will divide them up in the following lots:

Lot 1 at lc a yard—1,000 yards colored and cream Lace Edgings, actually worth from 10c to 25c per yard. To-

morrow only 1c.
Lot 2 at 5c-500 yards of Laces from 3 to
10 inches wide, worth from 50c to \$1.00
per yard. At 5c yard. Lot 3 at 25c-100 yards of All Over Laces, worth as high as \$1.50 a yard, at 25c yard. Lot 4 at \$1.75-40 yards of 42-inch Black

Chantiliy Lace Flouncing, would be cheap at \$3.50, at \$1.75.

Lot 5 at \$3.00-25 yards 42-inch and 60-inch Black Lace Flouncing, selling as high as \$7.50, at \$3.00 yard. Remember, the above are all short

Veilings. Veilings.

At \$1.50-All our "Jane Hading" Veils, worth as high as \$3.75, at \$1.50 each. At 5c-Chenille Dot, Composition Dot and Parisian Veiling, worth from 25c to 40c a yard, To-morrow at 5c.

Notion Department.

25 dozen French Plate Mirrors, size 4x7 inches, at 47‡c, worth 75c.

Received a nice line of decorative (paper mache) Wall Pockets, Brackets, etc., at 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c, 25c and 35c.

10 dozen Leather Pocketbooks at 25c, worth 50c.

worth 50c. 10 dozen Full Leather Patent Frames,

75c, worth \$1.25.
Our line of Fans is complete. We show an elegant assortment in satin, plain and painted, feather, gauze, plain painted and embroidered Japanese novelties in large assortment.

Domestic Department
We will continue all of the bargains
of the past week in this department,
with the addition of many new ones. We have just received 5 cases of Figured Lawns, guaranteed fast colors, and will place them on sale Monday at

of per yard.

A full line of Dress Ginghams at 5c.
Latest styles Satines, 8fc.
Best quality English Flanuelette only

124c.
Challies, 5c.
All of Wm. Simpson's Linen and Silk Finish Calico at 74c. These are handsome goods for wrappers, having the appearance of the finest satines.
We have the most complete and best stock of 10c and 124c Ginghams that can be shown in the city.



B. FALCONER,

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

WAS EVERY INCH A FIGHTER

Dr. Miller's Reminiscences of Pioneer Journalism in Omaha.

WEBSTER AND THE REPUBLICAN.

His Work in Organizing the Party in Nebraska and His Intimate Relations With Lincoln's Administration—Mason and Slidell

Wielded a Vigorous Pen. Resuming the narrative about early newspapers and newspaper men, I suggested a discussion upon Colonel E. D. Webster, who was the first really strong man on, and who was actually the

founder of the Omaha Republican.

Before I discuss my old friend and his active life here at about the time the republican party was born, I mention the incident that in 1857 the Weekly Times was started by W. W. Wyman who came from Wiscousin here in the early days, and was once our postmaster. He was the father of A. U. Wyman, our distinguished fellow citizen, who for so many years was at the head of the treasury of the United States. The Times, like all the papers of those days here, was a weekly and democratic in politics.

Another incident of our newspaper life was the Omaha Democrat, started in 1858 by Hadley D. Johnson, which lived about sixty days, and died without much fuss being made over the remains. It is proper to mention here that Mr. Johnson was one of the original organizers of our territory. was an lowa man of a good deal of strength and ability in a way, differing with everybody who agreed with him at once, and a good writer. Before the territory was organized, he was sent as a squatter delegate as you might say, to congress to urge the recognition of Nebraska as a territory, and might be called our first delegate, having no legal status, how-

Mr. Johnson lived in these parts many years, always a respected citizen, and was once the owner of 320 acres of ground right in the heart of what is now the residence portion of the city. If he could have gone to sleep twenty-five years and not disturbed his own sions his fortune could now be counted by the millions. But he was with going further west, young man, and growing up with the country, and he landed in Oregon, more than twenty years ago, selling his properties here. At a late day he removed to Utah, where he still resides at an

advanced age. The next newspaper incident was the Telegraph. It was coincident with the arrival of the magnetic telegraph in Omaha and took its name from that circumstance. It proprietor and editor was the late Major H. Z. Curtis, son of Major General Curtis, and brother of Samuel R. Curtis who is now with us. This paper was the first daily printed in the city. It did not live a year, however, and gave way to the Omaha Republican, which by Mr. Frederick Snyder, better known here as Fred Snyder, and a man by the

the republican party in this territory as to lead to all sorts of trouble.

It was then that the late Mr. Thurlow Weed was called upon to suggest some man to come to Omaha and edit the Omaha Republican. Mr. Weed sent our valued friend, Colonel E. D. Webster, who after many years of absence, has been for several years past a well known citizen of this city. He has had large stock interests in Colorado and Wyoming. Mr. Webster bought the paper in 1859 and continued to edit it until he sold it to Mr. E. B. Taylor and Mr. McClure, two years later, in

1861, at the breaking out of the war.
I want to speak of Mr. Webster personally without going into the incidents of his Omaha life which were sometimes exciting and always interesting. Then, as now, he was always one of the most active and ready men that ever controlled a newspaper or undertook to organize a party. He was the real organizer, in fact, of the republican party in this territory, and took charge of it with a high hand. He would fight at the drop o the hat, either through his columns or otherwise, and the bitterness which he brought upon himself from the two factions into which he very soon divided the republicans of this city and terri-

tory, I will not attempt to describe or Mr. Webster has had a career. With the advent of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward and the administration of that government, Colonel Webster was called to Washington, and there became and continued during the life of Mr. Lincoln the confidential secretary of Mr. Seward. In that office he was charged with great trusts and responsibilities, and acquitted himself with enare credit in a service which enabled him, perhaps, to know more about the inside official life of the great men of that period than was known by almost any other man in the country outside of

Hay and Nicolay. Speaking of the duties with which he was charged in the critical period of the war, which caused the seizure by one of our naval vessels of Mason and Slidell, Mr. Webster was the man who delivered in person the warrant from Seward for their delivery out of American custody, and they were allowed to go hence. It is a fact that, under conditions then existing, and the possibil ity of a conflict with Great Britain, if had been known that Mr. Wobste had that order in his pocket when he passed through New York, and he had could have made half a dozen fortunes for himself and friends on the money markets.

Mr. Webster as a writer was ready and forcible, and never spared an enemy or betrayed a friend. He was as genial and kind and cordial on one side of his character as he was aggressive severe and sometimes savage on the in an editorial His industry in attacking and de-fending against assaults through the press led him into more or less of personal conflict with his enemies. Some of these antagonisms were very amusing, always ending in some adjust ment that saved him and others from serious violence.

Mr. Webster is still among us and one of the best known men in our section who recognizes everybody, and very properly, as his friend, among whom I wish always to be classed.

I close what I have to say to you abo the Republican to-day by saying that it name of Brown. It soon came under the control of the late Dr. G. C. Monnell, grandfather of the present editor of the World, Mr. G. M. Hitchcock, and years later, in 1864.

The Insignificant Goulds and Vanderbilts of the Eternal City

CICERO WAS A GREAT BORROWER

General Brisbin Dabbles iu Ancient History and Finds Some Mugwumps-Banquets, Wakes and Circuses-Rome vs. Texas.

Blooded Romans.

FORT ROBINSON, Neb., May 9 .- [Correspondence of THE BEE.]-When we were boys we read a great deal about the fortunes of great Romans, but these would not be thought extraordinary in London, Paris or America in these days. If these old Romans who boasted of their wealth to all the little world of their day, could have lived until now they would probably have very little to say about their possessions, once thought to be illimitable and never to be excelled by individual fortunes.

Crossus, who is still handed down to us as an example of great Roman wealth, only possessed about \$3,000,000 in our money, and would have felt almost ashamed of himself in New York beside some of our millionaires. For example, what would he have thought when told Vanderbilt could buy him fifty times over or Jay Gould seventyfive times over, and many others twenty times and ten times. A man died in France not many years ago leaving £20,000,000, and another French financier when 'informed that an Englishman of his acquaintance had left only £2,000,000, exclaimed: "Oh, I always thought he was rich, but it appears, poor fellow, he died a paratively poor man," Crossus used to say no man could esteem himself rich unless he could out of his own revenues maintain an army, yet Pliny tells us Crossus was worth only about £2,000,000 or \$10,000,000 in our money. Either armies were very cheap in Crœssus' day in Rome or

Crossus was blowing. This fellow CRESSUS WAS A MUGWUMP anyway and not to be believed. Casar of course had a great deal of money (I mean Julius the great), for he coultake it from whoever had money. Th Julius Casar was a great spendthrift, and we are told by an old army officer that Julius was £300,000 in debt before ever he held an office, but like a Col-orado legislator, when he once got into office he was not long in catching up with his expenses. Claudius boasted of his debts, and Trollope informs us at times they rose to £600,000. Cicero was not rich but he was a good borrower. At one time he bought one of the finest houses in Rome and borrowed every dollar to pay for it with. Still Mr Anthony Trollope says: "He did not owe more than a Roman gentleman of rank ought to owe.

Great Scott! what an example for Ward and Fish and all the ex-bank cashiors in Canada! Cicero, when questioned by a correspondent of the Roman Bee about his debts, candidly admitted them, and "Know, then, that I am so much said: in debt that I should be willing to conspire if any one would accept me. He should have moved out here and

town, and his country villa was very fine and had once belonged to Sylla, a Quaker gentleman of mild manners, but who had died before Cicero got the villa, probably at a reduced price and on promises to pay for it in the future

on the instalment plan.

The house of Claudius sold for £90,000, equal to about \$450,000. It may have been a comfortable house, but would have looked shabby enough in New York or San Francisco beside some of the houses there-for example, Mr. Stewart's \$4,000,000 house.

SMALL POTATOES IN TEXAS. Mr. Coecillius Isadore, a Jewish gentleman. I apprehend from his name, bequeathed 4,116 slaves, 3,600 yoke of oxen, 27,000 head of range cattle, and £500,000 in money. He might have been considered fairly rich in Rome, but would not to-day be set down as a rich man in Texas. The old Romans knew how to entertain, however. There is where we can learn wisdom m the ancients. it! Crossus, wh Just think

Crossus, when he was a candidate for the senate, gave a feast of 10,000 tables, to which all the citizens of Rome were indiscriminately invited. What a United States he would have made! But now no senator would do that, even in Omaha, a small city when compared with Rome.

A GREAT WAKE.

Then Cæsar, to celebrate the funeral of his daughter, gave a feast of 22,000 tables, with an accommodation of three guests at each table. This Casar wa great fellow to feast as well as fight and often gave suppers to which 60,000 people were invited. He was no mean churl who limited his invitations to dine to congressmen, foreign ministers and big bugs. When Casar was elected everybody could hope to stick their legs under the mahogany of the white house. Even the Irish were invited. And Casar blowed about it, too. He said one day to his postmaster general Johanius Wannamacuss:"I have brought together more gladiators, boxers and wild beasts than were ever produced under any former administration in Rome." But the postmaster-genera said he did not care much for such things-only for prayer meetings, Sunday schools, and such.

MAYBE HE LIED.

Whether Casar lied or not we have no means of knowing, for his old army officers are now all dead, and even the pensioners of dependent pension bills. with few exceptions, have run out, and those left know nothing about it—not a weman even in New Jersey who was kissed by Casar is left alive, so we must guess at much in his history. Augustus Cæsar, who was another Cæsar, and a great man, left a document attached to his last will and testament, in which he told the Roman people he was entitled to the gratitude of the public because he had exhibited 8,000 gladiators and brought more than thirty-five thousand wild beasts to Rome to be killed in the circus.

A BIG TIME AT THE COISEUM. Titus, also, was a jolly fellow, and to celebrate the opening of the Coliseum he brought to Rome 5,000 wild beasts, which were let loose and killed by gladiators. The next emperor was a mugwump named Probus, and he out did them all. He brought to Rome, for a single show, 100 lions, 100 lionesses, 100 Libyan and 100 Syrian leopards, 300 boars and 600 giadiators. Having gathered these he caused the circus to be planted with trees to resemble a forest, and let loose 1,000 ostriches, 1,000 stags, 1,000 dogs and 1,000 wild boars. The flercer animals the gladiators killed, and

HTER then there began such a factional control of SOME ROMAN BLOWHARDS. Stewart alone last summer. Still, then the populace hunted the boars, been run with dogs and shot a control of stricker and stags.

NOW, MR HARRISON. Why couldn't the late democratic mugwump administration have done something of this sort instead of monkeying with the tariff and spending its time foolishly with the civil service commission? But Mr. Harrison will give us a show, see if he don't. Not only a show at the offices, but a real, genuine circus. Time are very dull, so dull, in fact, it is hardly worth ones while to live, unless they can be a member of the legislature, and we can't all be legislators, you know-the legisla-

tion won't go around.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC. Sir Arthur Sullivan is composing the music for a grand opera.

W. G. Wills is writing a costume drama for the use of Isabel Bateman. Carl Rosa, the well-known musical director and husband of Parepa Rosa, is dead. No less than ten London theaters were

Mme. Minnie Hauk recently concluded a eries of very successful performances in "That Doctor Cupid" has passed its one nundredth performance at the London Vaudeville.

Miss May Amber has been engaged as leading woman in Louis James' company next season. Robert G. Morris has written a new play called "A Wife's Sin," which will soon be produced.

There is a rumor that "King John" may be the subject of Mr. Mansfield's next Shak-sperian revival in London. Grace Hawthorne proposes to produce an English version of "Theodora" at the Lon-

don Princess' theater in the autumn. "Robert Elsmere" may still be seen at the Union Square theater, New York, although the piece met with a chilling welcome. Mr. Osmond Tearle turns up as the

director of the memorial performances given in the theater at Stratford-on-Avon. France thinks that it has a new dramatic Revolte," recently produced at the Odeon. It is rumored that Sarasate, the violin vircuoso, and Otto Henger, the rival to little Hofmann, will visit the states together next winter.

"Marion Terry now takes the place of Mary Rorke as Mrs. Errol in the performof "The Real Little Lord Fauntleroy" n London. It is said that the English comedian, J. L.

Toole, has received a flattering offer to re-visit the United States, and that he is also considering a proposal to play in Australia. "onsieur Ma Fe mme" is the name of the latest production at the Palais Royal in Paris. It is the tale of a henpecked husband, who conceives the notion of getting a son-in-law vigorous enough to manage his

There was a good deal of enthusiasm in Daly's theatre, New York, when the regular season came to an end. Everybody was called before the curtain, and Mr. Daly made a speech, in the course of which he alluded to the recent successes. Mr. David James is about to begin a nev time in the English provinces. He must have played the part some thousands of time more frequently even than Mr. Couldock has enacted Dunstan Kirke.

Henry E. Dixey has decided to continue playing "Adonis" next season. At present the comedian is collaborating with William Gill, the author of "Adonis," whose latest effort, "Jed Prouty," has just been staged on a new play. Mr. Dixey has severed his partnership with Mr. E. E. Rice, but will continue under his management, receiving a continue under his management, receiving a percentage of the receipts as salary.

Miss Fanny Davenport has presented to Louis James the play, "Gomez de Vezas: or, A Noble Heart," which was at one time in the reportory of her father, the late E. L. Davenport. Mr. James has decided to pro-Davenport. Mr. James has decided to produce the play next season. The scene is laid in Spain in the time of Francis I. The story treats of a high born father and son, who, unknown to each other, are in love with the

Some Good Stories About Men and

Other Animals. POSTMEN WHO CARRIED AXES.

The Ludicrous Blunder of an Irish Emigrant-A Thrilling Ride on

a Wild Hog's Back-Waltzing Ostriches. The Curious Side of Life.

In 1800 an English regiment was servng in Holland, and at Egmont-op-Zee crossed bayonets with a French regiment, A ball, fired during the retreat of the latter, passed through the jaws of soldier of the former, named Robert Hullock, who, in the course of the afternoon, was buried in a sand-hill where he had fallen, by a soldier of his regiment named Carnes. During the night Hullock recovered, and, having been ightly covered with sand, crept out and crawled to a picket of his regiment posted near. He was sent to the hospital, recovered, and was serving with

his regiment in Malta in 1806. Ten years later a man of his regiment died and Hullock was ordered to dig the grave, at which he was found on the arrival of the body for interment, still at work, though it was then nearly ten feet deep. On being asked the reason for making it so unusually deep. ne replied: "Why, sir, it is for poor John Carnes, who buried me, and I think, sir, if I get him that deep it will puzzle him to creep out, as I did On the burial service being read he proceeded to fill up the grave and actuvious had buried him.

A year or two since a wealthy and eccentric Boston lady, who was unde-cided what to do with her money when she was through with it, saw on the street a young man whose face attracted her so strongly that she turned and followed him until she saw where he lived-the distance, fortunately for her, not being very great. She had inquiries made, found that he was a young man just out of college who had come to Boston to study medicine. She contrived to see him several times without his remarking her, and each time she became more and more convinced that he was a feilow of honor and of great promise. In the end she took him home and adopted him, to the great indignation of various people who had been keeping a careful eye on the old lady's property with a view to its going to certain charitable institutions. less than a year the young man proved all the old lady's skill in reading his face to have been a delusion and a snare by running off with all her loose cash and a lot of the silver. She was too sensitive to the scandal to have the matter followed up legally, but she abandoned all faith in physiogomy and

Any one who reads this story from the Americus (Ga.) Republican will conclude that hunting wild hogs is pretty lively business: For several years past a large wild sow has been devastating the rich cornfields of the Muckgloochee, in the western part of Sumter county, near the plantations of Robert Stewart, A. L. Fallis and others, and it miles of travel, but is estimated that she destroyed 100 across a black ewe le bushels of corn, if not more, for Mr. away and bought it.

been run with dogs and shot at so much that the people began to think that she bore a charmed life. She had be-longed to Colonel A. K. Schumfert, but ran away seven or eight years ago and took up in the swamp. Sunday morning it was learned that she had been seen by some of the neighbors, so that A. L. Fallis and Jim Deese got a dog and a gun and started in pursuit of her. Pretty soon the dog began to bay in the swamp, and Fallis went into the bushes and mud to see what was up.

too far, and the old sow saw him before he saw her. Making a lunge at the dog, he retreated, and she was right on Fallis, who made a spring to climb up some little saplings as the hog dashed by. The sapling bent, and Fallis was in the mud and water ankle deep, and the hog was about five feet distant, with bristles erect, eyes green with rage, and an enormous mouth, bristling with tusks two inches long, going for him like a lion. He began to pray and to yell at Deese: "For God's sake, come quickly! Make haste. Oh, Lord, do come, Jim; run, for God's sake!" Before he got through the sow was in reach, and he grabbed her by the ears and hung on for sweet inte-calling for Deese and the Lord at the top of his voice. old beast cut him once or twice on the arms with her tusks and threw him around in the mud, but he hung onto the ears as his only salvation. The dog put in a lick or two, but this only alowed Fallis an opportunity to jump on her back, where he yelled and prayed for assistance.

Deese got into the swamp by this time, thinking that the hog had Fallis in the mud on his back and was tearing him to pieces. He got there and found him on the hog's back and nearly exhausted. He pulled his knife and ran to his friend's assistance, the hog trying hard o scrape Fallis off by running under the bushes. Deese made a lunge at her throat as she plunged at him. The knife cut about a pound and a half of meat out of her neck, and the blood began to flow rapidly. The fight went on until the hog was becoming exhausted and Fallis was beginning to think that he would be unseated in spite of all he could do. His fingers were aching by the tension of the grip he had to keep. His arms were bleeding, and h was shaking from exhaustion as if he had a buck ague. The dog made a snap at her hind legs, and the old sow went off at a double-quick, carrying Fallis deeper into the swamp, with Dee the dog running on after worrying her. At last Fallis was thrown off, and the hog and dog disappeared. Deese got his gun and followed the bloody trail a few hundred yards and shot her. She measured seven and a half from her snout to her tail, was three four inches high, and weighed 235 pounds. Fallis says this is the first time he ever remembers praying in his life; the first time he was ever scared, and he would rather stay another five years in the war than fight a wild hog.

Insists on a Black Sheep. An old-fashioned housewife in a Clifton (Pa.) will never permit her husband to be without at least one black sheep in his flock. She has get a notion that it is not healthy to wear stockings with any kind of dye in the wool. She cards the wool into rolls by hand, just as people did three or four generations ago, spins the rolls herself and knits her own stockings. Once a tree fell on her black sheep and killed it, and her hus-band had to hustle around and find an-other. It took him three days and miles of travel, but he finally came across a black ewe lamb fifteen miles away and bought it.